

# Immortal Technique Lyrics

## "The 4th Branch"

*[Talking]*

The new age is upon us  
And yet the past refuses to rest in its shallow grave  
For those who hide behind the false image of the son of man  
shall stand before God!!! It has begun  
The beginning of the end  
Yeah..  
Yeah... yeah, yeah

*[Verse 1]*

The voice of racism preaching the gospel is devilish  
A fake church called the prophet Muhammad a terrorist  
Forgetting God is not a religion, but a spiritual bond  
And Jesus is the most quoted prophet in the Qu'ran  
They bombed innocent people, tryin' to murder Saddam  
When you gave him those chemical weapons to go to war with Iran  
This is the information that they hold back from Peter Jennings  
Cause Condoleeza Rice is just a new age Sally Hemmings  
I break it down with critical language and spiritual anguish  
The Judas I hang with, the guilt of betraying Christ  
You murdered and stole his religion, and painting him white  
Translated in psychologically tainted philosophy  
Conservative political right wing, ideology  
Glued together sloppily, the blasphemy of a nation  
Got my back to the wall, cause I'm facin' assassination  
Guantanamo Bay, federal incarceration  
How could this be, the land of the free, home of the brave?  
Indigenous holocaust, and the home of the slaves  
Corporate America, dancin' offbeat to the rhythm  
You really think this country, never sponsored terrorism?  
Human rights violations, we continue the saga  
El Savador and the contras in Nicaragua  
And on top of that, you still wanna take me to prison  
Just cause I won't trade humanity for patriotism

*[Hook]*

It's like MK-ULTRA, controlling your brain  
Suggestive thinking, causing your perspective to change  
They wanna rearrange the whole point of view of the ghetto  
The fourth branch of the government, want us to settle  
A bandana full of glittering, generality  
Fighting for freedom and fighting terror, but what's reality?  
Read about the history of the place that we live in  
And stop letting corporate news tell lies to your children

*[Verse 2]*

Flow like the blood of Abraham through the Jews and the Arabs

Broken apart like a woman's heart, abused in a marriage  
The brink of holy war, bottled up, like a miscarriage  
Embedded correspondents don't tell the source of the tension  
And they refuse to even mention, European intervention  
Or the massacres in Jenin, the innocent screams  
U.S. manufactured missiles, and M-16's  
Weapon contracts and corrupted American dreams  
Media censorship, blocking out the video screens  
A continent of oil kingdoms, bought for a bargain  
Democracy is just a word, when the people are starvin'  
The average citizen, made to be, blind to the reason  
A desert full of genocide, where the bodies are freezin'  
And the world doesn't believe that you fightin' for freedom  
Cause you fucked the Middle East, and gave birth to a demon  
It's open season with the CIA, bugging my crib  
Trapped in a ghetto region like a Palestinian kid  
Where nobody gives a fuck whether you die or you live  
I'm tryin' to give the truth, and I know the price is my life  
But when I'm gone they'll sing a song about Immortal Technique  
Who beheaded the President, and the princes and sheiks  
You don't give a fuck about us, I can see through your facade  
Like a fallen angel standing in the presence of God  
Bitch niggaz scared of the truth, when it looks at you hard

*[Hook]*

It's like MK-ULTRA, controlling your brain  
Suggestive thinking, causing your perspective to change  
They wanna rearrange the whole point of view in the ghetto  
The fourth branch of the government, want us to settle  
A bandana full of glittering, generality  
Fighting for freedom and fighting terror, but what's reality?  
Martial law is coming soon to the hood, to kill you  
While you hanging your flag out your project window

*[Talking]*

Yeah..

The fourth branch of the government AKA the media  
Seems to now have a retirement plan for ex-military officials  
As if their opinion was at all unbiased  
A machine shouldn't speak for men  
So shut the fuck up you mindless drone!  
And you know it's serious  
When these same media outfits are spending millions of dollars on a PR campaign  
To try to convince you they're fair and balanced  
When they're some of the most ignorant, and racist people  
Giving that type of mentality a safe haven  
We act like we share in the spoils of war that they do  
We die in wars, we don't get the contracts to make money off 'em afterwards!  
We don't get weapons contracts, nigga!  
We don't get cheap labor for our companies, nigga!  
We are cheap labor, nigga!  
Turn off the news and read, nigga!  
Read... read... read...

